2 Ile not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing,
It makes a man a coward. A man cannot ſteale,
But it accuſeth him, he cannot ſteale but it checks him:
He cannot lie with his neighbrs wife but it detects
Him. It is a bluſhing ſhamefaſt ſpirit that mutinies
In a mans boſome: it fils one full of obſtacles,
It made me once reſtore a piece of gold that I found,
It beggers any man that keepes it: it is turnd out of all
Townes and Cities for a dangerous thing, and euery
Man that meanes to liue well, endeuours to truſt
To himſelfe, and to liue without it.

1 Zounds, it is euen now at my elbow perſwading me
Not to kill the Duke.

2 Take the deuill in thy minde, and beleeue him not,
He would inſinuate with thee to make thee ſigh.

1 Tut, I am ſtrong in fraud, he cannot preuaile with me,
I warrant thee.

2 Spoke like a tall fellow that reſpects his reputation,
Come ſhall we to this geare?

1 Take him ouer the coſtard with the hilts of my ſword,
And then we will chop him in the Malmſey-but in the next

2 Oh, excel'ent deuice, make a ſcoope of him. (roome.

1 Harke, he ſtirs, ſhall I ſtrike?

2 No, firſt lets reaſon with him. *Cla. awaketh.*

Cla. Where art thou Keeper, giue me a cup of wine.

1 You ſhall haue wine enough, my Lo. anon.

Cla. In Gods name, what art thou?

2 A man, as you are.

Cla. But not as I am, royall.

2 Nor you as we are, loyall.

Cla. Thy voyce is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.

2 My voyce is now the kings, my lookes mine owne.

Cla. How darkely and how deadly dooſt thou ſpake?
Tell me who are you? wherefore come you hither?

Am. To, to, to.

Cla. To murther me? *Am.* I.

Cla. You ſcarcely haue the hearts to tell me ſo,
And therefore cannot haue the hearts to do it.
Wherein my friends haue *I* offended you?

1 Offend

1 Offended vs you ha
Cla. *I* ſhall be reconcil
2 Neuer my Lo. therefo
Cla. Are you cald forth
To ſlay the innocent? wh
Where are the euidence t
What lawfull queſt haue
Vnto the frowning iudge
The bitter ſentence of po
Before *I* be conuict by co
To threaten me with dea
I charge you as you hope
By Chriſts deare blood ſh
That you depart and lay
The deede you vndertake
1 What we will do, we
2 And he that hath com
Cla. Erronious Vaſſaile,
Hath in his Tables of his
That thou ſhalt do no mu
Spurne at his edict, and fu
Take heede, for he holds
To hurle vpon their head
2 And that ſame venge
For falſe forſwearing and
Thou didſt receiue the ho
To fight in quarrel of the
1 And like a traitor to
Didſt breake that vow an
Vnripſt the bowels of thy
2 Whom thou wert ſwo
1 How canſt thou vrge
When thou haſt broke it
Cla. Alas, for whoſe ſak
For Edward, for my broth
Why ſirs, he ſends ye not
For in this ſinne he is as de
If God will be reuenged fo
Take not the quarrell fron

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